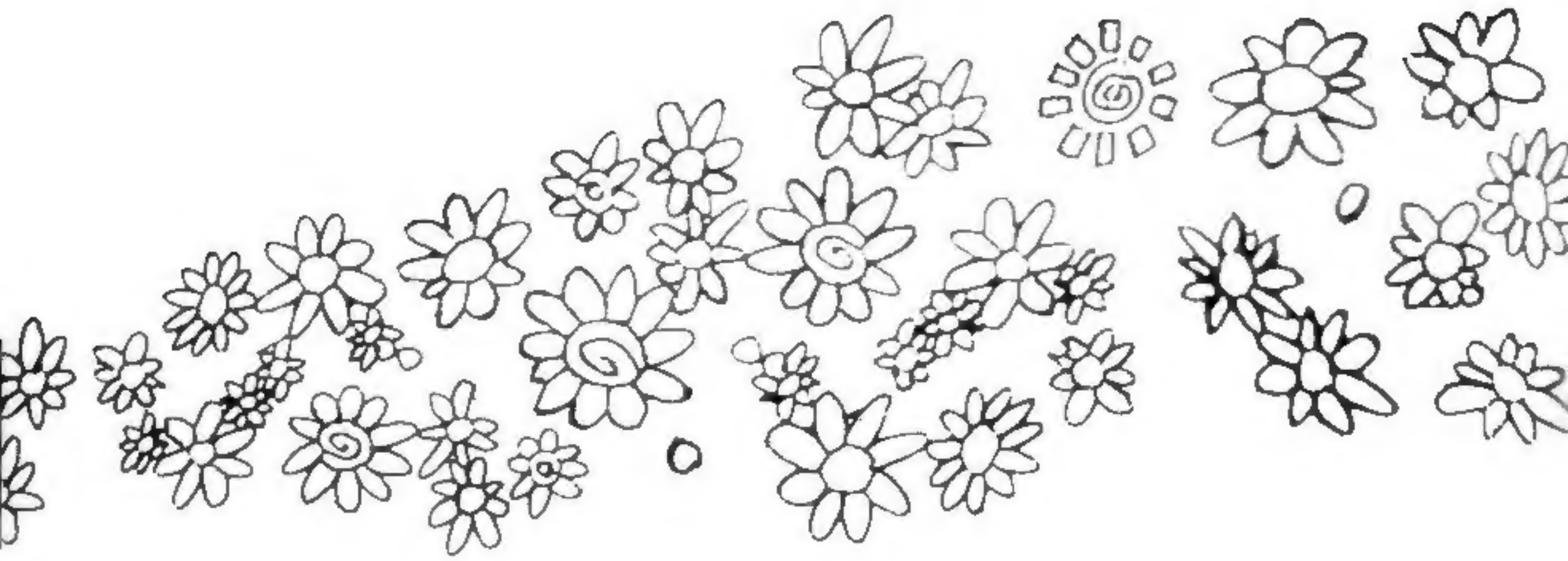
TANK GIRL™
DARK HORSE COMICS
1 [of 4]
$2.25 U.S.
$2.75 CANADIAN
DARK HORSE TRADING CARDS INSIDE!
INITIATE ME!
JAMIE HEWLETT 1990



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TANK GIRL

BY

JAMIE HEWLETT

AND

ALAN MARTIN

TANK GIRL

KANGAROOS!
VIZ
BIMO
DDDD
THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE!
COME ON BOYS, THE BEERS ARE ON THEM!
LET'S KICK OFF WITH A BIT OF VIOLENCE! MEET ROCKY DEADHEAD, THE HARDEST KANGAROO IN THE OUTBACK. TODAY HE'S LEADING HIS GANG OF BRAIN DEATHS ON TO ANOTHER DRUNKEN GATE CRASHING BAR-B-Q ORGY OF BLOOD 'N' GUTS.
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHOSE BARBY THIS IS?
BEER BOMB
WHO CARES? SOON AS WE GET THERE WE'LL JUST KILL EVERYONE!
WOW WE JUST DON'T CARE, DO WE?
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE KANGAROOS.....
IM A KANGAROO!
WHAT'S A BARBY
OUR HEROINE TANK GIRL IS AFTER THE BOUNTY ON THIS FOUL MOUTHED MARSUPIAL'S HEAD!.....
FUD!

THINGS HAD CHANGED IN THE OUTBACK SINCE CROCODILE DUNDEE HAD MOVED TO SHOREHAM-BY-SEA. KANGAROOS HAD MOVED ON FROM DESTROYING CROPS TO SNOGGING FARMERS AND BURNING THEIR KIDS.

THE PRAIRIES OF AUSTRALIA WERE NO LONGER SAFE FOR THE HARD WORKING RED NECKS

HEY ROCKY, DO YOU THINK THE PEOPLE AT THIS BARBY ARE GONNA BE PACKED ?

YOU SERIOUS? ALL THEY GOT IS HOT DOGS AND BEER BELLYS. YOU GUYS HAVE GOT ME, REMEMBER I'VE GOT A BOUNTY ON MY HEAD WORTH ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IM THAT 'ARD ME. THAT 'ARD!

WHO THE HELL'S GONNA MESS WITH US!?.....

JUST OVER THE NEXT HILL THE LOCAL POPSTARS BARBY IS IN FULL SWING!

HEY SHIRLEY YOU STUPID DUNG HEAD. WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE HOT DOGS? LOOKS LIKE YOU COOKED THEM WITH A FLAME THROWER!

AH, KEEP QUIET CRAPCAKE! I GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN WATCH YOUR FAG HOT DOGS!

OH GEE! ARE YOU GUYS STILL BICKERING? C'MON LIGHTEN UP AND ENJOY YOURSELVES! WORSE THINGS COULD HAPPEN!.....

AFTER ALL ...BURNT HOT DOGS AREN'T HALF AS DEVASTATING AS KILLER KANGAROOS!.....

SUP THE BEER, SNOG THE BITCHES AND BURN THAT FAT GUY!

WE'RE NASTY AND WE SMELL!

RUN LIKE HELL FAT PEOPLE, WE'VE ALL GOT CHOCOLATE BAR'S ON OUR HEADS!

WHO INVITED THEM?

KANGAROOS... HA WHAT A JOKE!
THIS ISNT MY USUAL LINE OF WORK. HOWEVER THIS GONZOS GOT BIG BUCKS RIDING ON HIM!
SO I THINK I'LL TOIN THE PARTY!
CLANKY-CLANK-YOWZA!
AT THE BARBY BLOOD 'N GUTS ARE IN FULL SWING!
THIS LAYOUT IS CRAP. THE BEERS WARM, THE FOOD'S BURNT AND THAT BIKINI WOULD LOOK BETTER ON ME!
THIS IS WHAT WE WANT! BEER, BOMBS AND BADNESS!
FOR GOD SAKE, DONT TREAD ON THE GRASS SEED I ONLY PLANTED IT LAST WEEK!
ARG!
DESTROY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT. YAAHHH!!
RED HOT!
YOWZA!
ARG!
WHAT'S THAT CLANKY CLANK SOUND?...
ENTER THE OUTBACK BADHEAD!
♫ SHAKE YOUR FUNKY TANK THANG ♫
VRAAAAMM!
YA!
THE FATAL ECHO OF DOOM, "WHO'S GONNA MESS WITH US?!..."
WHO THE HELL'S THAT?!
WHO CARES I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
YAA-BURSSST!

BEWARE THE RAZOR HEAD!
ARRRGH SPLAT!
♫ ITS THE BICENTENARY OF CROCODILE DUNDEE! ♪
AH! MY LEGS!!
RAD PARTY!
POWW!!
SPLAT
MIND THE GRASS SEEEAADARRGH!
BURST!
WOW SHEER CARNAGE!
"FOR SHE LISTENS TO HER PERSONAL STEREO WHEN DRIVING HER TANK AND CANNOT HEAR YOUR SCREAMS"!
♪ PLAY THAT MUSAK! ♪
RRRIIIP
SPLAT!

SECONDS LATER!
RECKON THIS IS THE PLACE!
BURST

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW I'M HERE!
AND EVERYONE'S SO DRUNK THEY'VE FALLEN ASLEEP!...

DESPITE HER WRECKLESS DRIVING, TANK GIRL MANAGES TO MISS ONE OLD MAN...
THEY AINT SLEEPING WOM IN THEYRE DEAD! YOU KILLED EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM. BUT YOU MISSED THE LEADER HE WENT THAT WAY!
WHY THANK YOU KIND SIR! MAY YOUR DAYS BE FULL OF FUN AND JOCULARITY!

GOOD DAY TO YOU!
SPLAT!
AAAAAFFFF.. BURST!

MEAN WHILE...
I'M DOGMEAT!

CLANK! ZIP!
CLANK! VROOM!
RUMBLE!
ZIP!

THE CHASE THAT FOLLOWS IS LONG AND TEDIOUS AND COME TEATIME THE TWOSOME REACH A LARGE BLACK MOUND !
IF I CLIMB SHE WONT BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME IN THAT TANK! PANT... PANT.

HE'S RIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW ON FOOT. GEEEZ HOW COME I CAN HEAR EVERY-THING HE'S SAYING? MUST BE SOMETHING TO DO WITH COMICS AND ALL THAT CRAP!

THE TWO CLIMB FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE ETERNITY.....
PANT
COUGH!
SPIT
SPLUTTER!

UNTIL FINALLY....
AHR SOD THIS I CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO RUN ANYMORE.. PANT!
PANTY!

ROCKY AND TANK GIRL COLLAPSE IN THE DIRT, AS THEY GAZE UP TO THE SKY THOUGHTS OF DEATH AND KILLING SLIP AWAY AND SOME-THING STRAAAANGE HAPPENS!
HE HE HEE HEE HAA HA HA HA!
BEER
AAAH HA HAHA HA WHATS SO F. FUNNY?

ARF ARF ARF!
GIGGLE... CHUCKLE
TANK
SNIGGER

AS THE LAUGHTER DIES DOWN SOME-THING EVEN STRA-NGER HAPPENS....
SSSSLLOP!
DRIBBLE!
SMECK
MMMMMM!

LATER....
WOW THAT WAS A LAUGH
SURE WAS, BABY! SPOSE THIS MEANS I CAN GO FREE NOW EH?
BEER
NO WAY DOG BREATH! YOUR COMING WITH ME IN A BODY BAG!.....
FOOOOSH!
YAAAAAAH!
TAKE A TIP FROM ME, IF YOU'RE A TANK PILOT, STICK BY YOUR PROFESSION. DONT GET GREEDY AND TAKE UP A BOUNTY ON ANY-ONE'S HEAD, ESPECIA-LLY IF ITS A KANGAROO 'COS WHEN IT COMES TO THE CRUNCH, ITS REALLY HARD TO PULL THE TRIGGER ON THE HORNY DEVILS!....

MORNING SOMEWHERE IN IN THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK!...

PROLOGUE BIT!

WHAT'S BALD, AND SMELLY, SNOGS KANGAROOS, WEARS SHOES THAT DONT FIT AND A BRA THATS TOO TIGHT, (AND KNICKERS THAT NEED A GOOD WASH), SMOKES, DRINKS, ANDS FIGHTS TOO MUCH FOR HER OWN GOOD, AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT IN TIME HAS A MEGA HANGOVER? ....YOU GUESSED IT!

TANK

BRRRUUUPP! SHOO...THAT ONE SMELT LIKE NAPALM! COUGH!..

COUGH! COUGH!

WOW THAT'S A PRETTY DARN GOOD BIT OF PARKING! MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY PISSED LAST NIGHT!

FIRST FAG OF THE DAY ALWAYS HELPS HANGOVERS!

IT'S A GOOD JOB I NEVER GET SENT OUT ON ANY IMPORTANT MISSIONS LIKE REAL SOLDIERS DO!

I'M FAR TOO UNFIT AND UNDISCIPLINED, NOT TO MENTION FAT.

TANKGIRL!? COME IN, OVER. THIS IS SERGEANT SMALL UNIT CALLING YOU FROM HQ! WE'VE GOT A REAL HUM-DINGER OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR YOU!

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

TANK GIRL

THERES A TURNIP FOR THE BOOKS!

OK, SWEETY, CALM DOWN WE CAN ALL IMAGINE HOW DARN EXCITED YOU MUST BE RIGHT NOW, BUT THIS IS RILLY RILLY IMPORTANT! ... LET ME FILL YOU IN!

NOT NOW, I'M ON MY MENSTRUAL CYCLE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TANK WE GAVE YOU?!

WHAT THE FOOOSH ARE YOU ON ABOUT?!

NEVERMIND! HERE'S THE MISSION, THERE'S GONNA BE A BIG PARTY IN SIDNEY HARBOUR AT 4.30 THIS AFTERNOON. ALL THE WORLD'S BIGGEST TRADE DELEGATES WILL BE THERE!

PRESIDENT HOGAN WILL BE HOSTING THE DO AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW, IT WAS THE PRESIDENT'S NINETY SECOND BIRTHDAY LAST WEEK THE POOR GUY'S GETTING ON, AND HAS TERRIBLE TROUBLE WITH HIS BOWELS!

HE HE

WE WANT YOU TO DELIVER A CONSIGNMENT OF COLOSTOMY BAG'S TO THE PRESIDENT BEFORE HE DROPS HIS LOAD!

RUMBLE

DOPS

HA HA HA HA HA HA

IM SURE YOU CAN IMAGINE THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS MISSION CAN YOU DO IT?

NO SWEAT!

YOWZA!

AND REMEMBER, TANK GIRL, NO MESSING UP!

PRESIDENT HOGANS THE ONE WHOSE GONNA MESS UP. AH HA HA HA!

VOOOSHH!

AND BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR X WAR CRIMS!

TALYHO TRUSTY TANK THANG!

CLAN CLAN CHUG

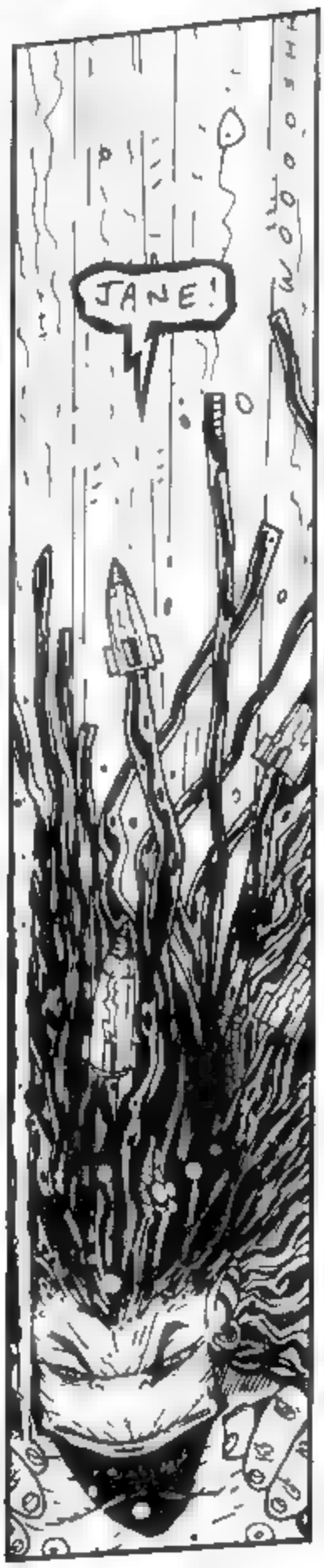
OOPS ALMOST FORGOT - SIDNEY'S THIS A WAY!

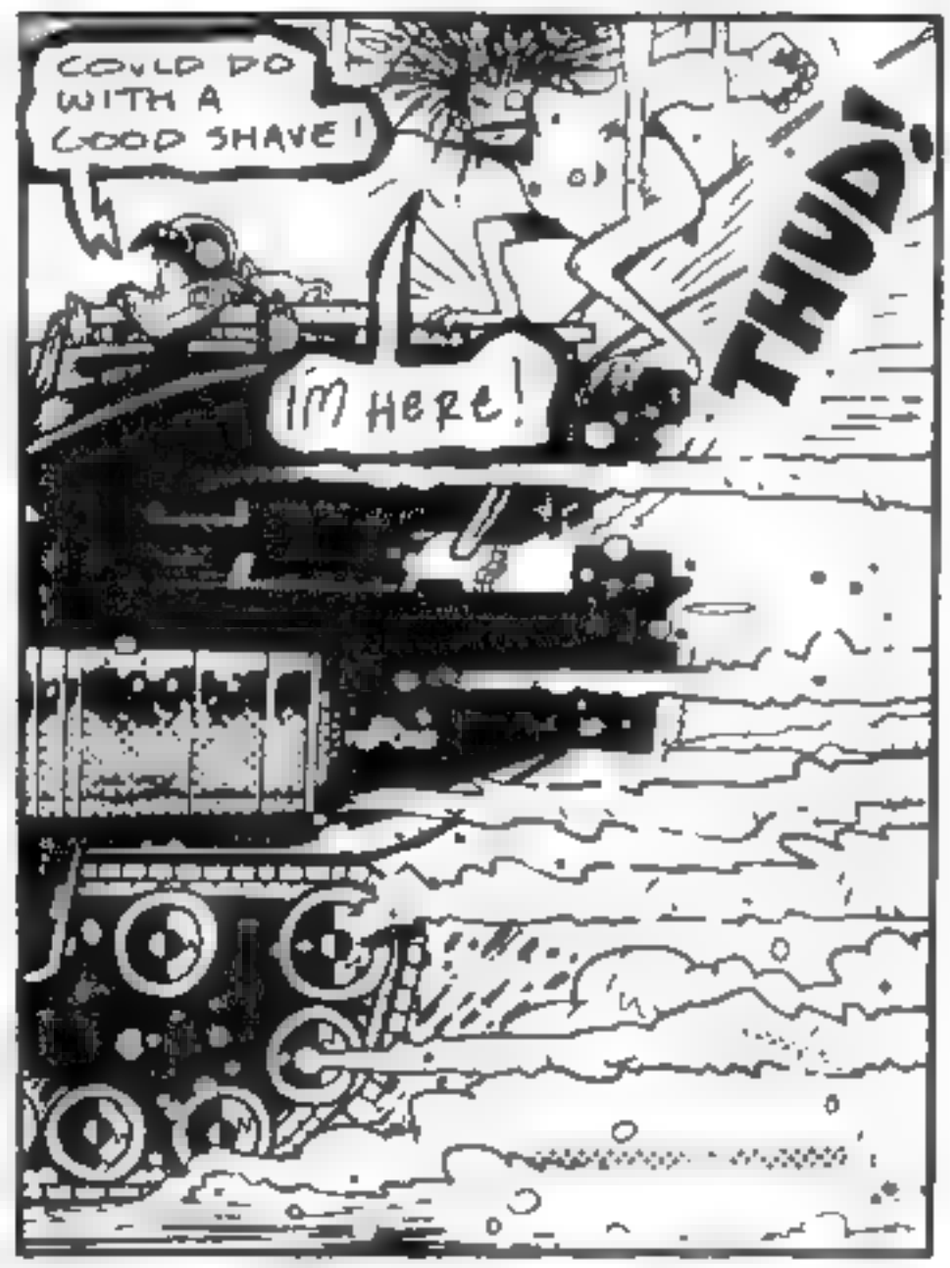
THE FIRE OF LURVE BURNS DEEPLY IN MY ROTTING HEART, MY LOVE FOR THIS CREATURE OF BEAUTY RUNS DEEP IN MY TWISTED VEINS, MY EARS ARE GIVEN LIFE AT THE MENTION OF HER NAME, AND MY ONLY MEMORY OF THE BLONDE BEAUTY IS THAT FATAL THREAT BISTOWED ON HER BY HER VICIOUS GRANNY!

WAR CRIM! ME!

MR BISHOP IS VERY PUNCTUAL, JANE!

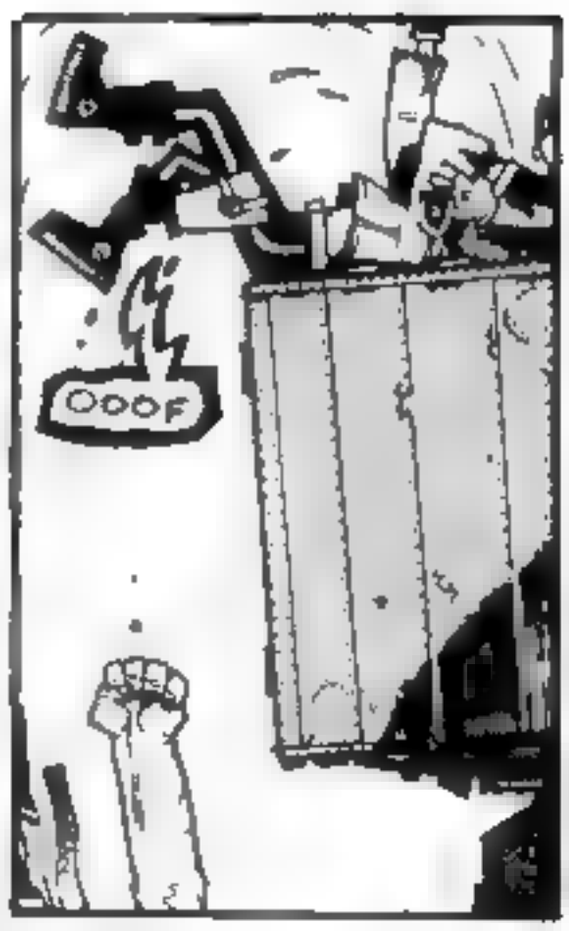
SO DON'T BE LATE FOR DINNER!



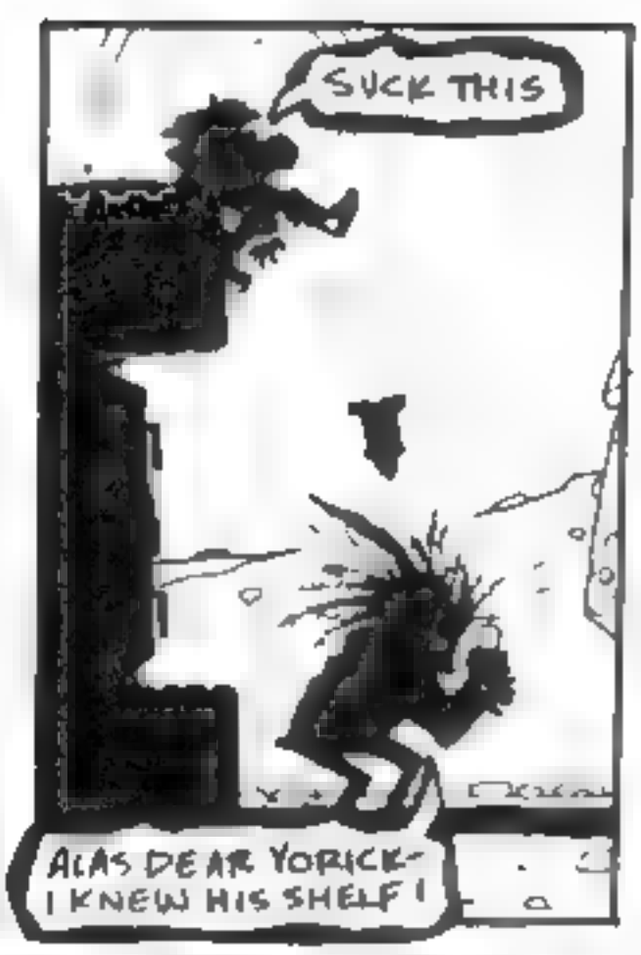


AND THE YELLY SEAT SWITCH!

POW!
SPLAMBO!
BUG OFF, PUG FACE!


OOOF

IN THE COMMOTION TANK GIRL GRABS THE NEAREST THING!
ARHH!


SUCK THIS
ALAS DEAR YORICK- I KNEW HIS SHELF!

LUCKLY IT TURNS OUT TO BE A MINI BLITZER!
DOOOSH!
ONCE AGAIN TANK GIRL LANDS ON HER BONCE, THIS TIME KNOCKING HER SELF OUT
YOW OOOF! CRUNCH!!!
UNTIL NEXTDAY!
SHEESH! YOURE LOOKING A MESS, TANK GIRL WHAT HAPPENED?
CHRIST KNOWS CANT REMEMBER A THING THAT'S HAPPENED IN THE LAST TWO DAYS!
GUESS THAT MEANS YOU DONT KNOW YOUR FACE IS ALL OVER THE PAPERS?
SOUNDS LIKE FAME! (AGAIN)
SURE IS!
YLY NEWSPAPER
DUMP MASTER
PRESIDENT DROPS HIS LOAD!
TANK GIRL TO BLAME
LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH MESSED UP!
TANK

TANK GIRL

CHAPTER THREE: BIG MOUTH STRIKES AGAIN!

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO DUMP IN MY TANK!

HI YA, COLOSTOMY BAGS! ITS THAT TIME OF THE MONTH AGAIN!

JUST RELIEVING SOME OF THE OLD MINSTREL VENISON!

IN ISSUE ONE I BAGGED OFF WITH A KANGAROO, IN ISSUE TWO I MADE PRESIDENT HOGAN SH*T HIS PANTS NOW IN ISSUE THREE IM HUNTED BY SOME OF AUSTRALIA'S NASTIEST BOUNTY HUNTERS!

HOW I CAN FIT ALL THIS IN AND STILL FIND TIME TO WASH MY HAIR I DON'T KNOW!

EEK

★ STORY
- NICK B
- IAN E
- JAMIE H

★ DRAWINGS
- JAMIE H

★ LETTERS
- JAMIE H
- NICK B

★ STUNTS
- TANKGIRL

★ SOUND TRACK
- ENNIO MORRICONE

★ THIS ONE BILLY DEAN

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AND SO OUR STORY BEGINS,
VEX GODGLOVE THE NOTORIOUS BACK STABBING LOW-LIFE, BOUNTY HUNTER, FAKES A NASTY ACCIDENT DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE OUTBACK!
♪ I WAS BORN UNDER A STATIONARY CAR A CHROME LADEN STATIONARY DODGE! ♪
YESIREEEEE! AN THIS TIME NEXT WEEK ILL BE DRIVING AROUND IN A 5 GEAR, METALLIC, CONVERTABLE, MUSTANG WITH MATCHING MUDGUARDS!
AND ILL BUY IT WITH THE REWARD MONEY I GET FOR THE CAPTURE OF THAT LITTLE TART, TANK GIRL!
BOY o BOY THIS IS GONNA BE THE EASIEST MILLION ILL EVER MAKE!
CHINK!
AS ALWAYS VEX HAS A CUNNING PLAN!
ILL JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL THE DUMB BITCH ARRIVES AND STICKS HER NOSE IN,
LIKE THEY INEVITABLY DO!
RECKON ILL START BY BREAKING HER LEGS!, THEN ILL STOMP UP AND DOWN ON HER BACK-BONE!
UNTIL IT SNAPS INTO TINY, LITTLE PIECES!
AFTER ALL
SHE'S JUST A WEAK PATHETIC WOMAN,
SHE'S NO MATCH FOR THE AWSOME MULTITUDES OF VEX GOD...
UH?!

THIS IS A HIGH-POWERED FULLY AUTOMATIC SKIN REVERSING RIFLE! ONE TWITCH FROM YOU, AND I'LL TURN YOU IN TO A DEEP PAN PIZZA!

UH!?

YOU GET MY DRIFT, DOG BREATH!

RADIO CLASH

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD?!

CUT MYSELF SHAVING WHATS IT GOT TO DO WITH YOU?!

JUST CURIOUS!

CURIOSITY KILLED THE PRAT BOZO!

TAKE IT EASY, JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY FOR GODS SAKE!

SHUT YOUR CAKE HOLE, DIRT BAG, I'M A HUNTED PERSON, THE WHOLE FLIPPIN COUNTRY'S ON MY BACK! I CAN BE AS NASTY AS I WANT!

DONT BOTHER!

JESUS CHRIST, WOMAN. I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR TWO FLIPPIN YEARS AND YOURE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE SEEN, CANT YOU BE A BIT MORE UNDERSTANDING!

BLOODY LIAR! I'VE BEEN PAST HERE THREE TIMES TODAY! AND I NEVER SAW YOU ONCE!

OK, SO MAYBE I EXAGGERATED A BIT, DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO TREAT ME LIKE I'M KEITH CHEGWIN!

IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

SURE!
OK, NOW THAT'S SETTLED LET ME SHOW YOU SOME OF THE REALLY BIG 'N' VIOLENT WEAPONS I'VE GOT IN MY TANK!

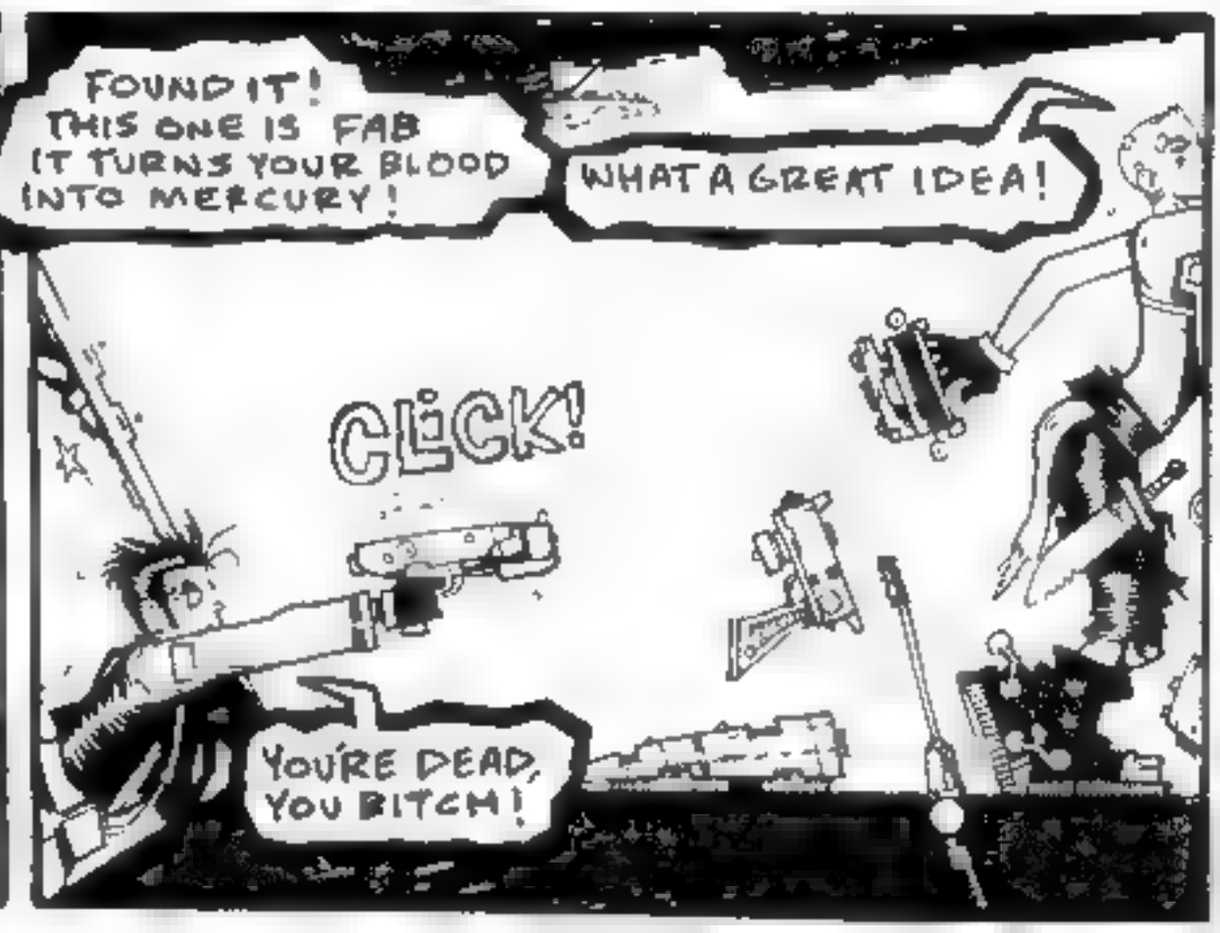
WON'T BE A SECOND!
DUMB ASS BITCH FELL FOR IT..
. LIKE I TOLD YOU, PATHETIC!

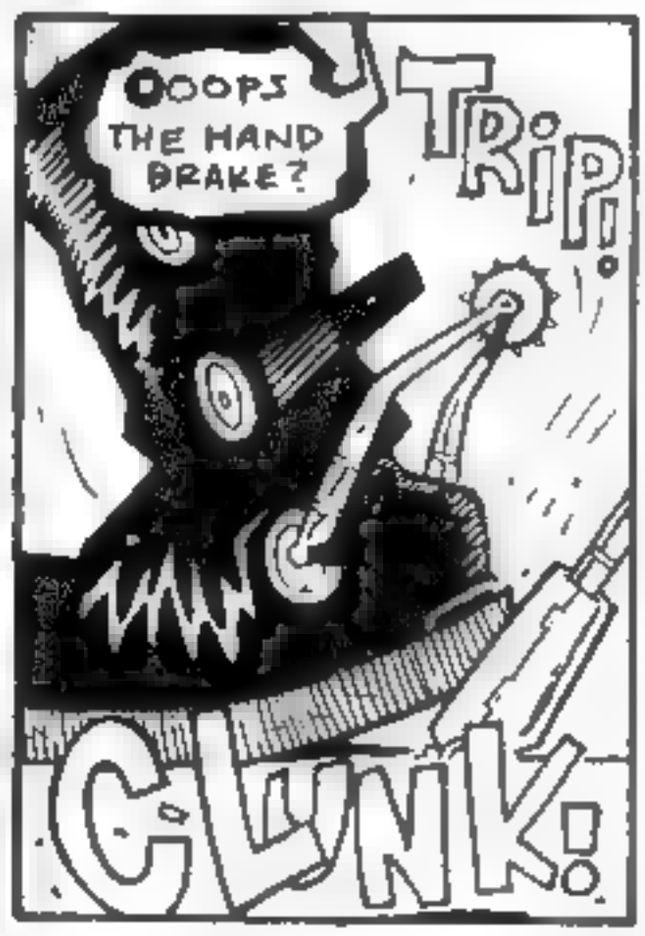
AND NOW SHE'S GONNA GET PUMPED!

YOU'LL LOVE THIS ONE, IT ENHANCES THE SIZE OF THE MALE'S TESTICLES BY TEN THOUSAND PERCENT!
EEK?!
WOOP WOOP WOO
AND IT MAKES THIS RILLY RILLY GREAT SOUND!
ARGH SHI. !

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FLOOR, YOU BLOODY STUPID LITTLE MAN!?
C'MON GET UP I'VE GOT LOADS MORE RILLY VIOLENT WEAPONS BACK HERE!

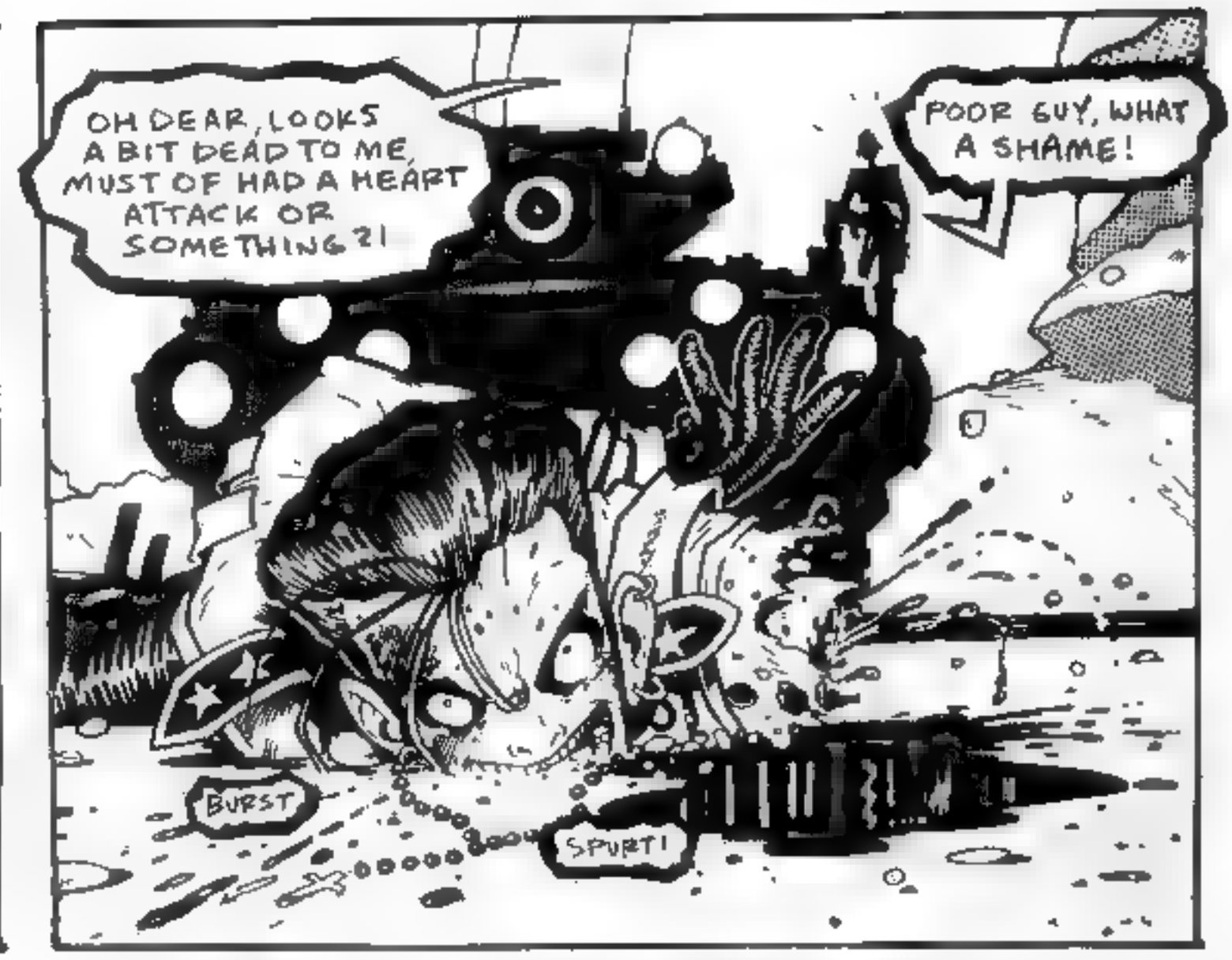
WOW THIS IS GREAT FUN!
OOOOOOW!?

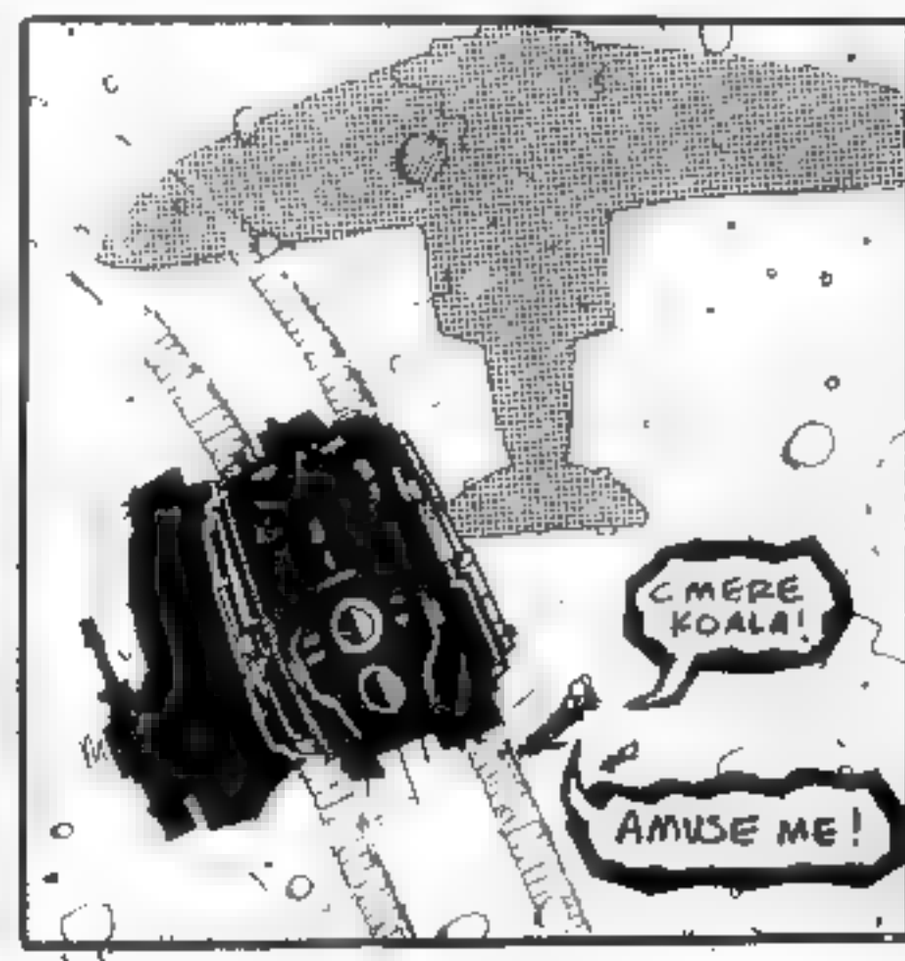

FOUND IT! THIS ONE IS FAB IT TURNS YOUR BLOOD INTO MERCURY!
WHAT A GREAT IDEA!
CLICK!
YOU'RE DEAD, YOU BITCH!


OOOPS THE HAND BRAKE?
TRIP!
CLUNK!

OH!
VROOOOOM!
CHUG
ARRRGH!
PHUT! PHUT PHUT PHUT CHUG VRAM

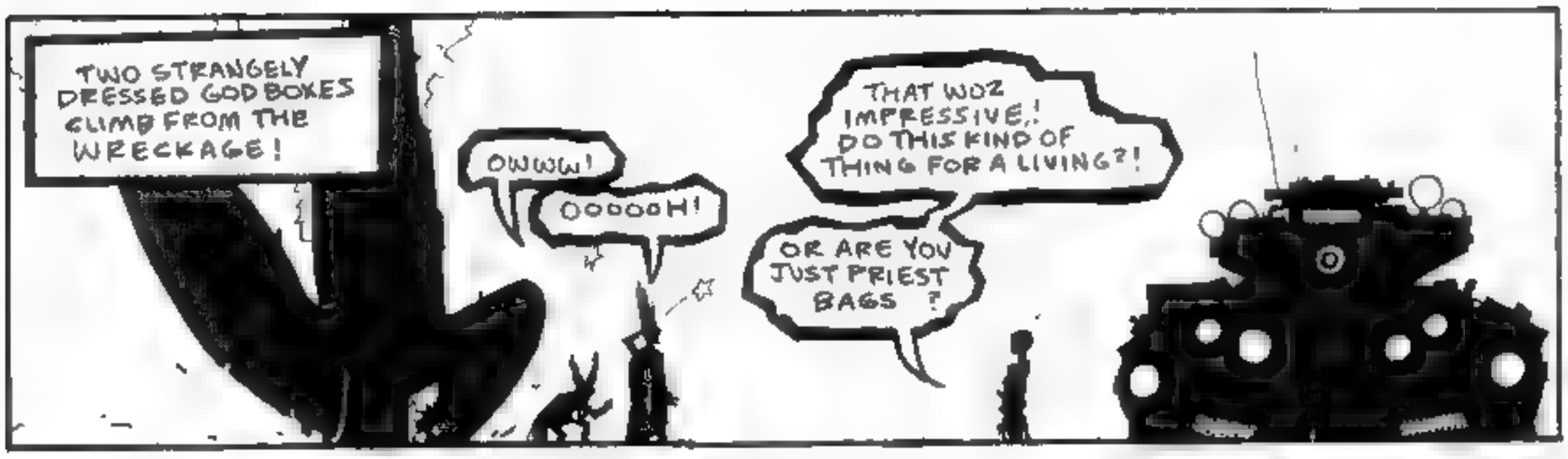
HOLY DINGO CRAP, WHAT HAPPENED?!

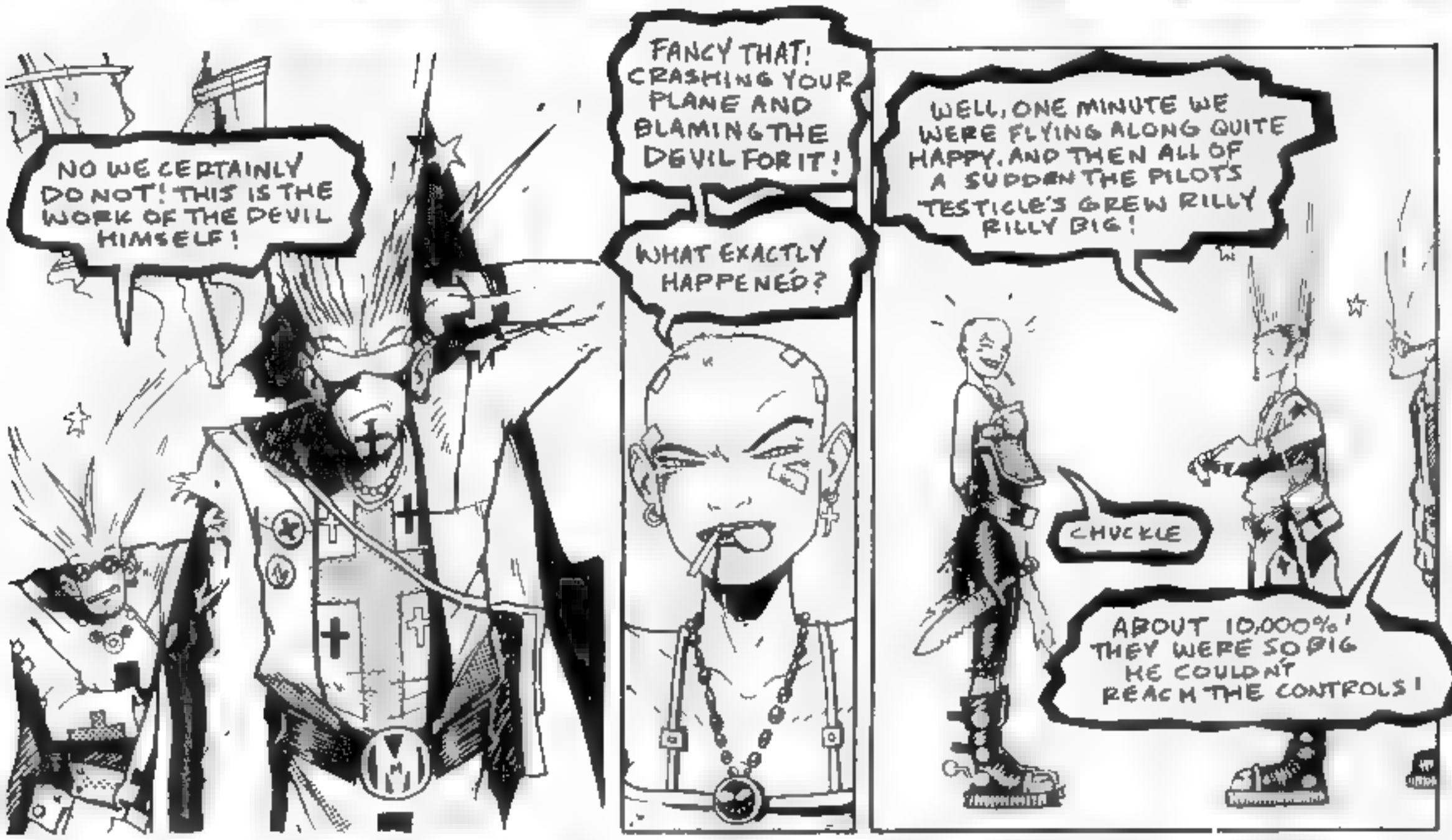




GUNS OF BECKTON.

B KiN
CRUNCH!


TWO STRANGELY DRESSED GOD BOXES CLIMB FROM THE WRECKAGE!
OWWW!
OOOOOH!
THAT WOZ IMPRESSIVE,! DO THIS KIND OF THING FOR A LIVING?!
OR ARE YOU JUST PRIEST BAGS ?

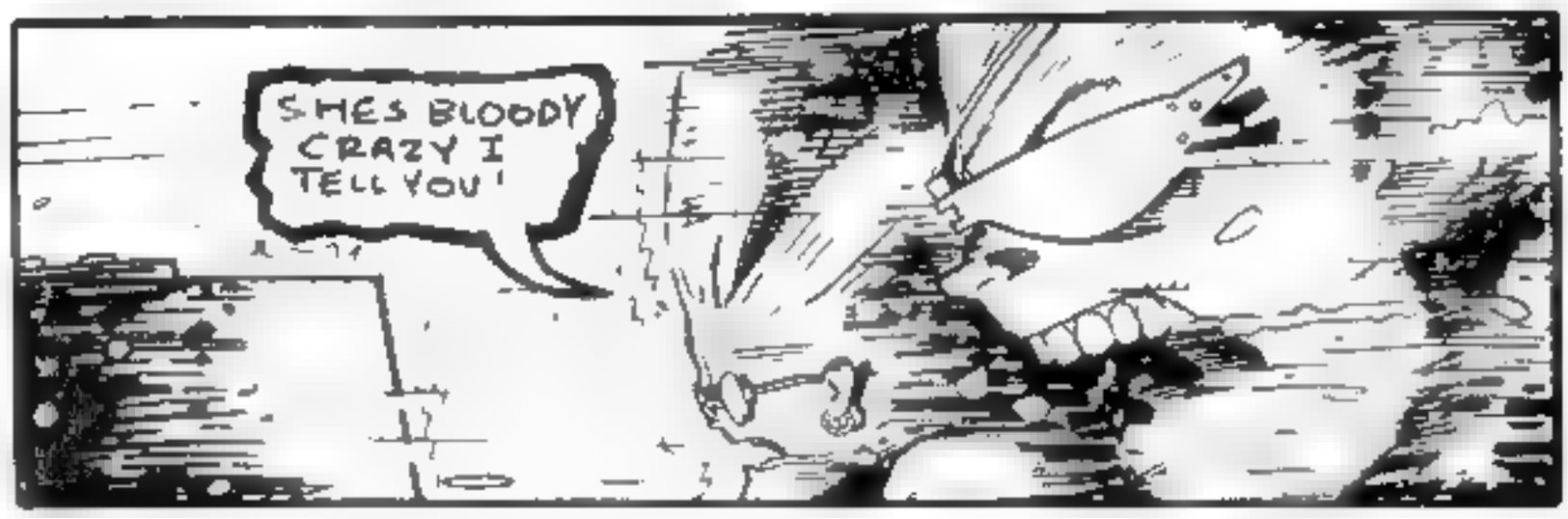

NO WE CERTAINLY DO NOT! THIS IS THE WORK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
FANCY THAT! CRASHING YOUR PLANE AND BLAMING THE DEVIL FOR IT!
WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED?
WELL, ONE MINUTE WE WERE FLYING ALONG QUITE HAPPY. AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE PILOTS TESTICLE'S GREW RILLY RILLY BIG!
CHUCKLE
ABOUT 10,000%! THEY WERE SO BIG HE COULDN'T REACH THE CONTROLS!

LIKE I TOLD YOU! IT'S THE WORK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF, TRYING TO STOP US FROM CONTINUING OUR HOLY QUEST!
WHAT HOLY QUEST?
HOLY QUEST?!...DID I SAY HOLY QUEST? TERRIBLY SORRY I MEANT PARTY! WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO A CHRISTMAS PARTY!
PARTY! I HAVENT BEEN TO A PARTY IN WEEKS
I COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT THERE IF YOU WANT?!
OK
WE'LL TAKE HER UP ON HER OFFER, BUT WHAT EVER YOU DO, DONT MENTION THE SECOND COMING!
OKIDOO!
AND SO
HOPE THOSE DICKY-SEATS ARE SAFE, I HAVEN'T USED THEM IN YEARS?!
OK HOLD ON BOYS!
YIKES!

HERE WE GOOOO!
OH MY SWEET JESUS!!
ARRRRRRRGH!
LOOK NO HANDS!

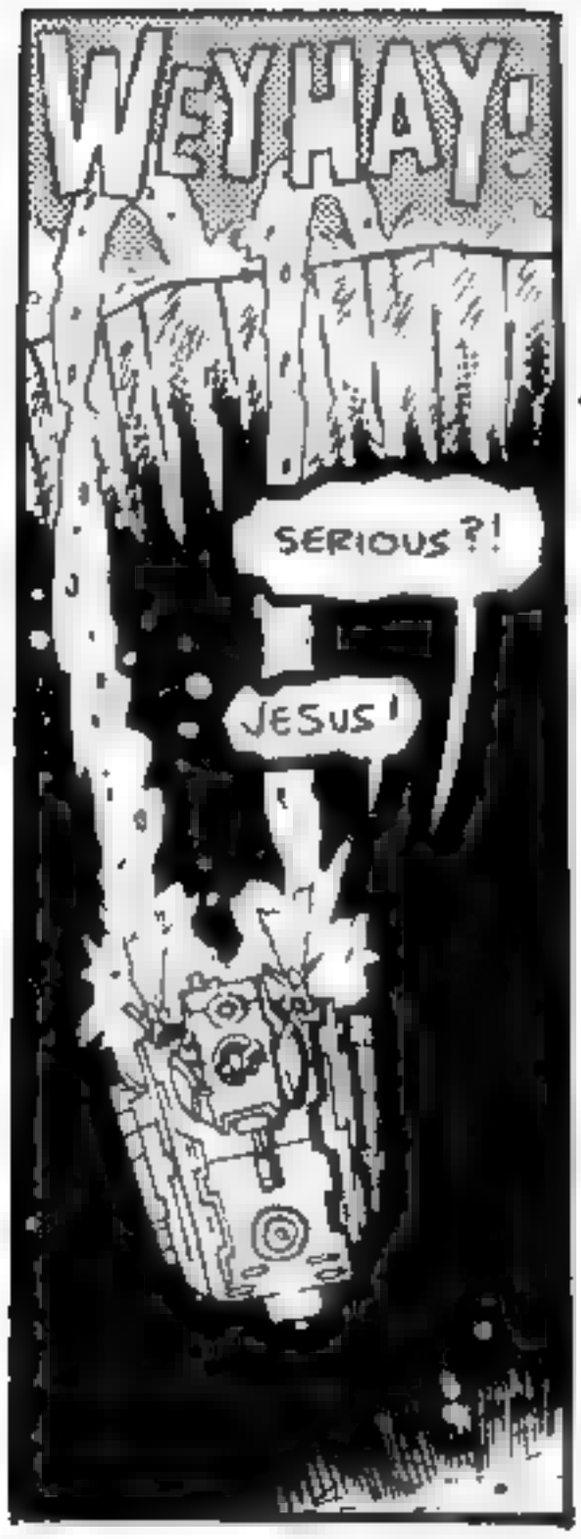
THIS IS BLOODY CRAZY! STOP IT NOW!
TOO LATE GUYS! WERE DOOMED!
AAAAAAAH!?

WOW, THAT WAS LUCKY
SHE'S CRAZY
ZIP!
VROOOM!


SHES BLOODY CRAZY I TELL YOU!

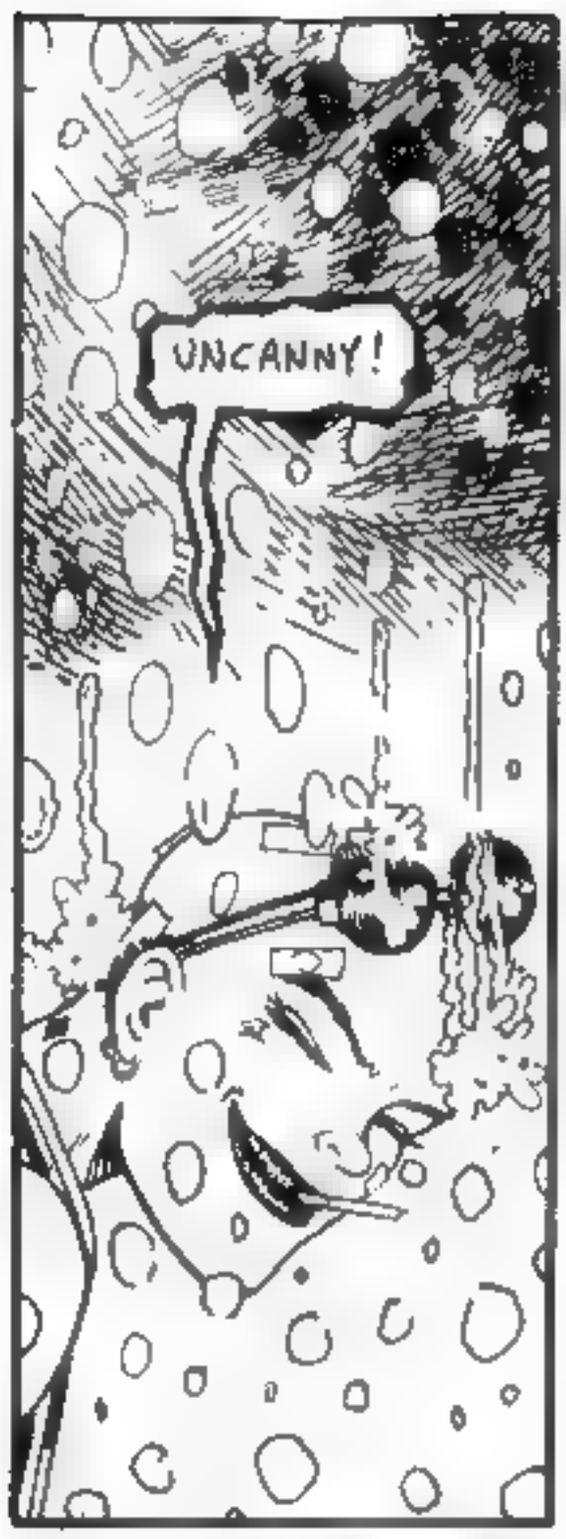
STOP THIS VEHICLE!
YOU CRAZY, SHE DEVIL
THESE TWO GUYS ARE RILLY SCARED, RECKON I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN AFTER ALL!

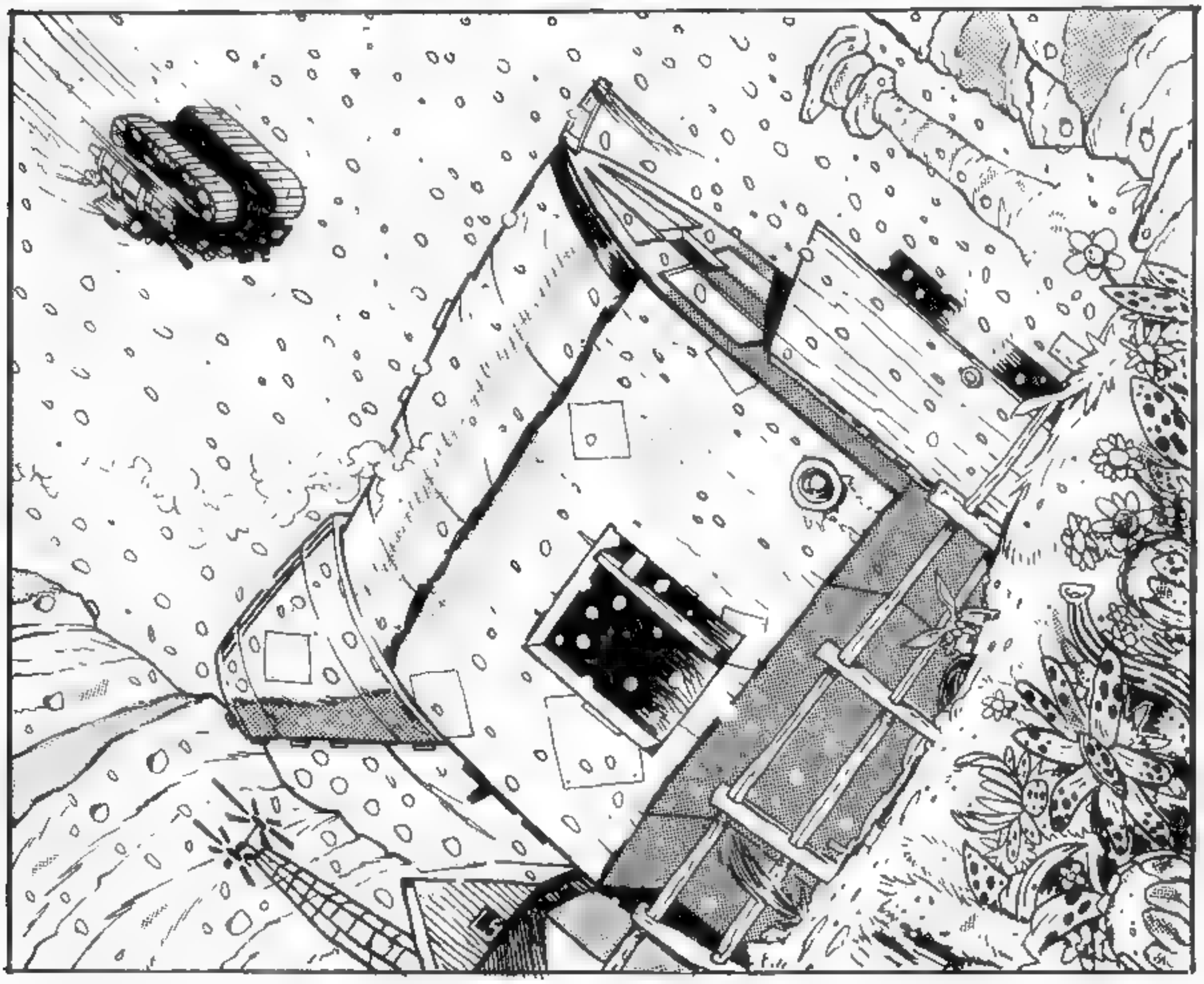
DON'T CLOSE YOUR EYES, THIS NEXT BIT'S THE BEST!!
OH NO! PLEASE YOU CANT BE

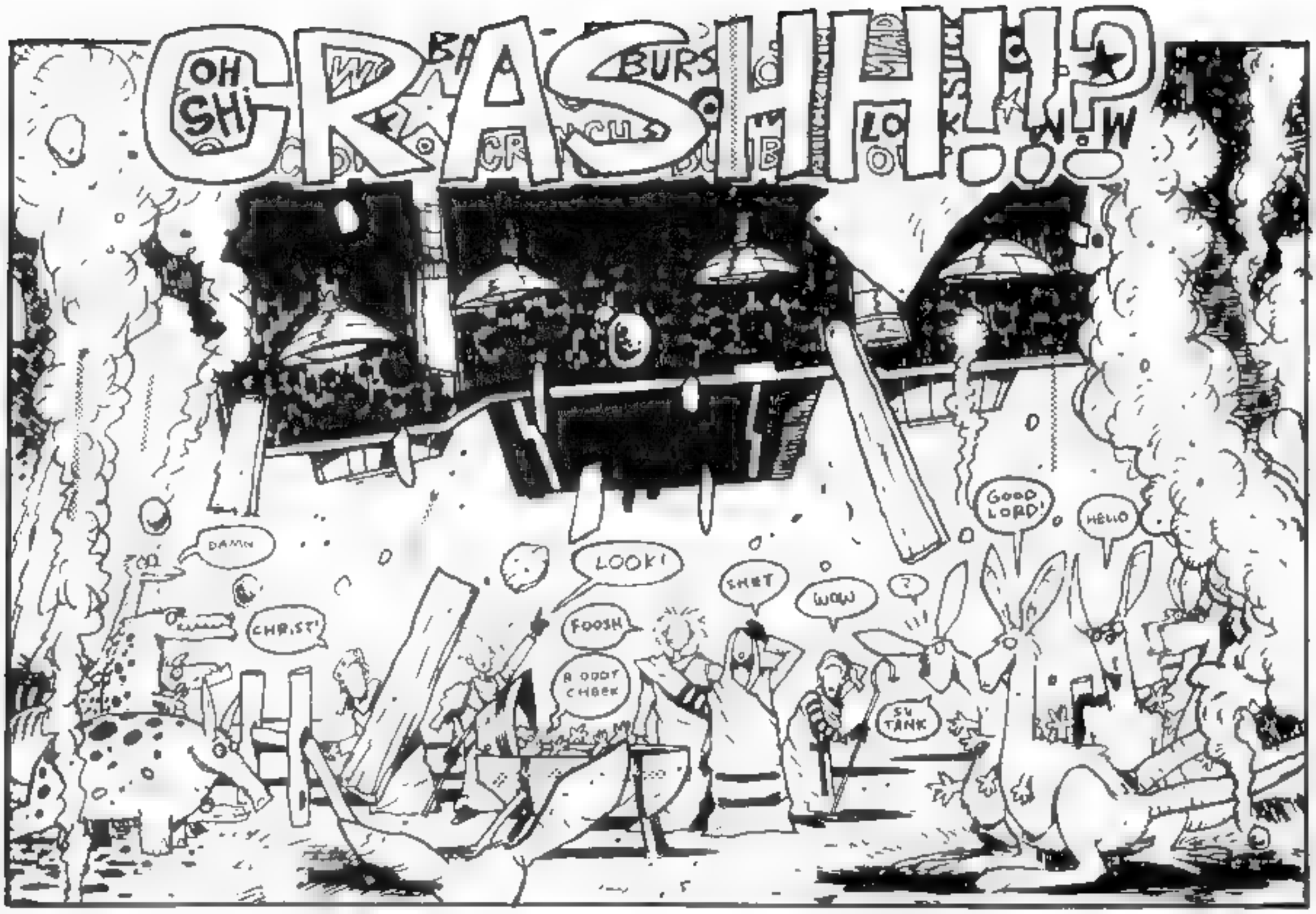

WEYHAY!
SERIOUS?!
JESUS!

AAAAH!?
ANYONE WANT A FAG?!
AAAAH. NO, I DON'T SMOKE AAAAAH
CHUCKLE

HEY IT'S 'SNOWING!'


UNCANNY!




OH SHI
CRASHH!!?
DAMN
CHRIST!
LOOK!
FOOSH
A DDDT CHBEK
SHIT
WOW
?
SV TANK
GOOD LORD!
HELLO

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOUVE DONE?
YOU CRAZY BITCH!
GREAT PARTY!, WHERES ALL THE ACTION?

AND WHO'S THIS UGLY LITTLE MONSTER?
JESUS CHRIST, OUR L[redacted]D!
SO IT IS!, FANCY STUMBLING ON THE SECOND BIRTH OF CHRIST AND FORGETTING TO BRING A BOTTLE YKNOW SOME PEOPLE FORGET THE TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS
SRIGHT
MAKE SURE YOU DONT FORGET... ALWAYS TAKE A BOTTLE TO PARTIES!

How to draw Tank Girl the Jamie way

1 PENCIL IN A NUDE FIGURE WITH AN HB PENCIL ENSURING THE PROPORTIONS ARE CORRECT....

2 ... ADD THE APPROPRIATE CLOTHES, BOOTS, T-SHIRT, HAT AND PANTIES ....

3... THEN INK THE BASTARD!....

HER NAME WAS TANK GIRL! SHE WAS THE KIND OF PERSON WHO LEFT PUBIC HAIRS ON YOUR ROLL-ON DEODERANT! THE KIND OF PERSON WHO DESERVED TO BE STRAPPED BETWEEN TWO NUCLEAR WARHEADS AND THEN VIOLENTLY MURDERED!

LETS DO IT SERGEANT LETS BOOGY WE PUKE!...

I TRAINED HER, TAUGHT HER EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS AND STILL SHE HAS NO RESPECT FOR ME, STILL SHE SEEMS IMMUNE TO FEAR, IMMUNE TO DEATH!..

YOURE A GUITAR WITHOUT STRINGS, AN ANGEL WITHOUT WINGS!...

AND YOURE A FAT ASSHOLE!

THERE IT WAS AGAIN, THAT STAGNANT LACK OF RESPECT THAT VILE DEMENTED ATTITUDE PROBLEM THAT I ALWAYS PREDICTED WOULD BE THE DEATH OF HER AND I GOT THE PLEASURE OF BEING MR EXECUTIONER

LOOK AT ME WHEN IM GOING TO KILL YOU!

THE MALE EGO RIDES AGAIN!.. SHOULD I FAINT OR SCREAM?

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

I KICKED HARD ON THE BOOSTER, WHIPPED THE TAIL-FIN! I WAS AWAY

HA HA HA HA!

SCREAM DAMN YOU! SCREAM!

BOY OH BOY, HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU

DIRTBAG!

SUCK ON THESE YOU ARROGANT BASTARD!

JESUS H CHRIST MOTHER OF GOD, MAMMARY MADNESS! CRUSHING THE LIFE OUT OF ME!, AAAARGH!

TANK GIRL

★ STORY
JAMIE

★ DRAWINGS
JAMIE

★ LETTERS
JAMIE

★ STUNTS
TANK GIRL

★ SOUND TRACK
MY MATE ENNIO!

THIS ONE FOR SHARON!

BUT SIR! BE REASONABLE DONT YOU THINK THE NIGHTMARE SQUAD IS OVER DOING IT A BIT ? THOSE GUYS ARE GOD-DAMN PSYCHOS SHE WONT STAND A HOPE IN HELL!

BASTARD PATROL

EXACTLY, FARROW! HAVE THEM READY TO LEAVE BY 0800 HOURS

THIS TIME TOMORROW TANK GIRL WILL BE ANCIENT HISTORY!

HAHAHAHAHA SNIGGER HA HA OH!

MEAN WHILE, SOME WHERE HOLLOW...

SUPPER SKIPPER! LOOK OUT THE BACK OFF BROTHERS ARE PLAYING WITH THEIR NEW GATLING GUN!

CHIT CHIT CHIT

BUDDA BUDDA BUDD BUDD BUB BANG ZIP

PEEEEEK PIP BURST GASH!

OH NO DONT WORRY SKIPPER DADS A BUTCHER ABDOMEN TRANSPLANTS!

TUNE IN NEXT WEEK WHEN SKIPPER GETS F

WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP I'D LOVE TO PUMP THAT LITTLE JERK FULL OF EXPLOSIVES!

HEY FREEZE IT TANK GIRL IT'S ONLY A TREVEE PROGRAMME!

SORRY STEVE I'VE JUST HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NIGHING FROM THE LAW LARK. I WANNA GUN THE OLD TANK DOWN TO THE OFFLICENCE AND GET SOME SERIOUS DRINKING DONE

LISTEN, IF YOU WONT GO'N SEE MY UNCLE ABOUT GETTING A NEW FACE, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO LEND ME THE KEYS, AND I'LL DRIVE DOWN THE OFFLICENCE FOR YOU!

NO WAY! I WOULDNT EVEN LET YOU DRIVE MY TANK THROUGH A CAR WASH!

THEN THAT JUST LEAVES MY UNCLE BEED WHAT DO YOU SAY!?

MMMM PLASTIC SURGERY EH? CAN HE MAKE ME LOOK LIKE BARRY BENTON?

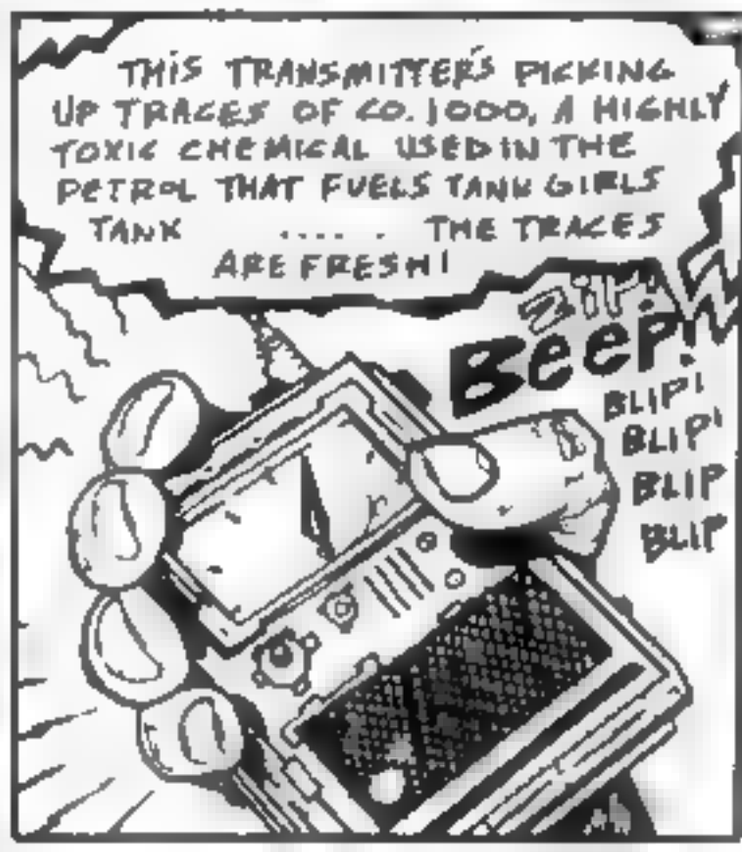
0800 HOURS SERGEANT SMALL UNIT AND THE NIGHTMARE SQUAD PREPARE TO LEAVE
BUT YOU ALREADY LOOK LIKE BARRY BENTON! IF I WERE YOU I'D GO FOR THE MARLOT KIDDIE LOOK!
DONT BE STUPID, STEVIE MY PAPS ARE THE B.G.!
MMMM YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
OUT BE SO PEPPER STEVIE I DOUBT SHE'D FOUL
HEY YOU! I WANT BIGGER MISSILES! ITS IMPERATIVE THAT I HAVE BIGGER MISSILES! MAKE SURE THIS CRATE IS READY TO LEAVE WITHIN THE HOUR!
NMS
WE TALKING NAPALM OR NUKES?
HELLO!
DOCTOR DREED'S SUPER FAB PLASTIC SURGERY, A WIZARD WITH THE SCALPEL, THE MASTER OF THE FLESH, CONNOISSEUR OF BEAUTY, AND ALL ROUND GEEZER! HEY GREAT, MATE, OH YER - DADDY O! - FUNKY CHICKEN!
WHO THE HELL MADE THIS POSTER?
ME
WELL IT SUCKS. NO WONDER YOUR UNCLE NEVER GETS ANY CUSTOME...
KANT
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
CHRIST! IT'S RONNY MC DONALD! I WANT A WORD WITH YOU ABOUT OUR ENTERTAINMENT, YOU BASTARD!!
THIS IS MY UNCLE H. UNCLE THIS IS MY FRIEND
TANK GIRL! I KNOW I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! WHAT WILL IT BE MY DEAR GIRL? SMALLER EARS, BIGGER NOSE, ROUNDER CHEEKS, OR PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE MY BOWING CUPID SPECIAL?
ACTUALLY I WAS THINKING OF SOMETHING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF BODICEA!
SUPER I'LL GET THE MOULDING IRONS OUT OF THE CLOSET!

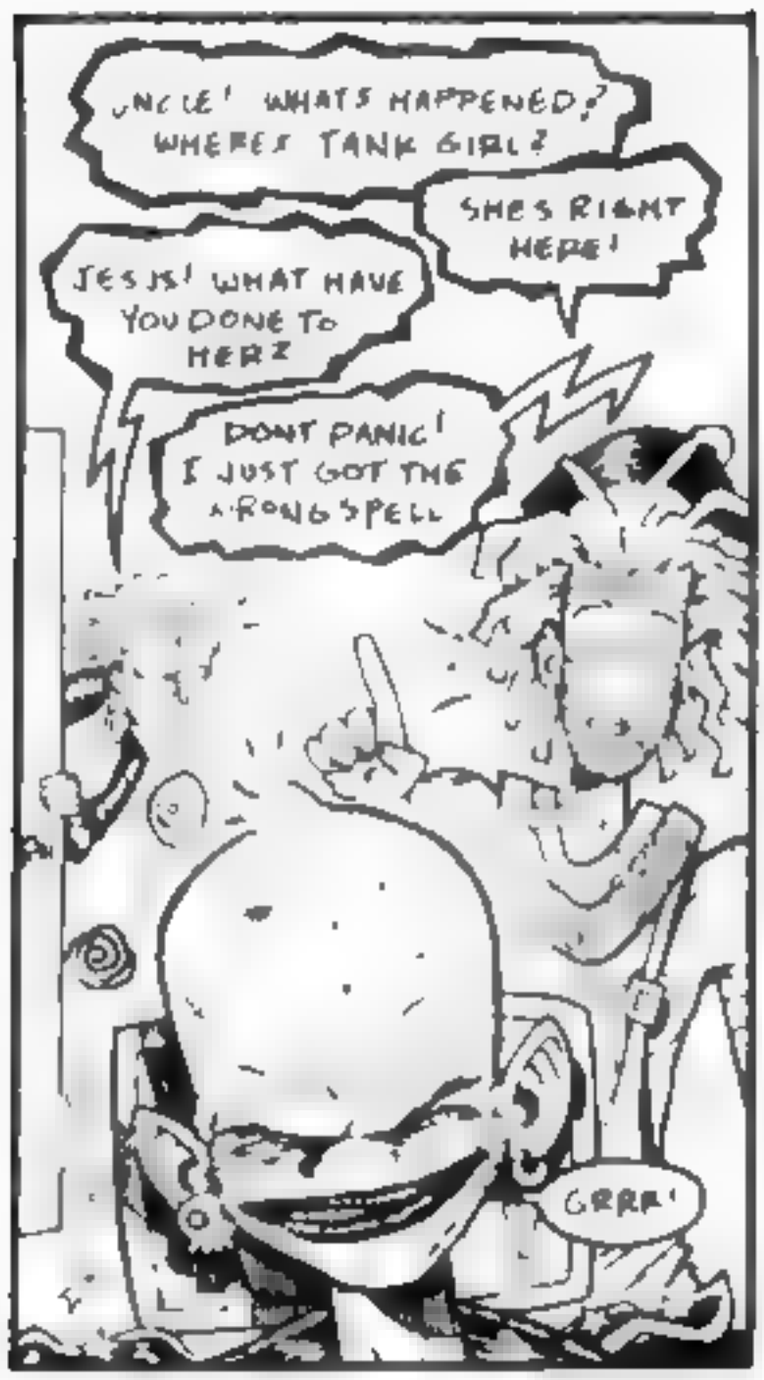
MEANWHILE, THUNDERING OBSESSION, ARMED WITH STATE OF THE ART PHALLIC SYMBOLS, SPURTS THROUGH THE OUTBACK.....

WHO IS THIS JIP? THE ARCH BISHOP OF RAMSEY STREET!?

FORWARD! MY GLORIOUS BAND OF CYCLE PATHS, VICTORY IS CLOSE!

NA! HE'S JUST A CRAZY OL FART!




UNCLE! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE'S TANK GIRL?
SHE'S RIGHT HERE!
JESUS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?
DONT PANIC! I JUST GOT THE WRONG SPELL
GRRR!

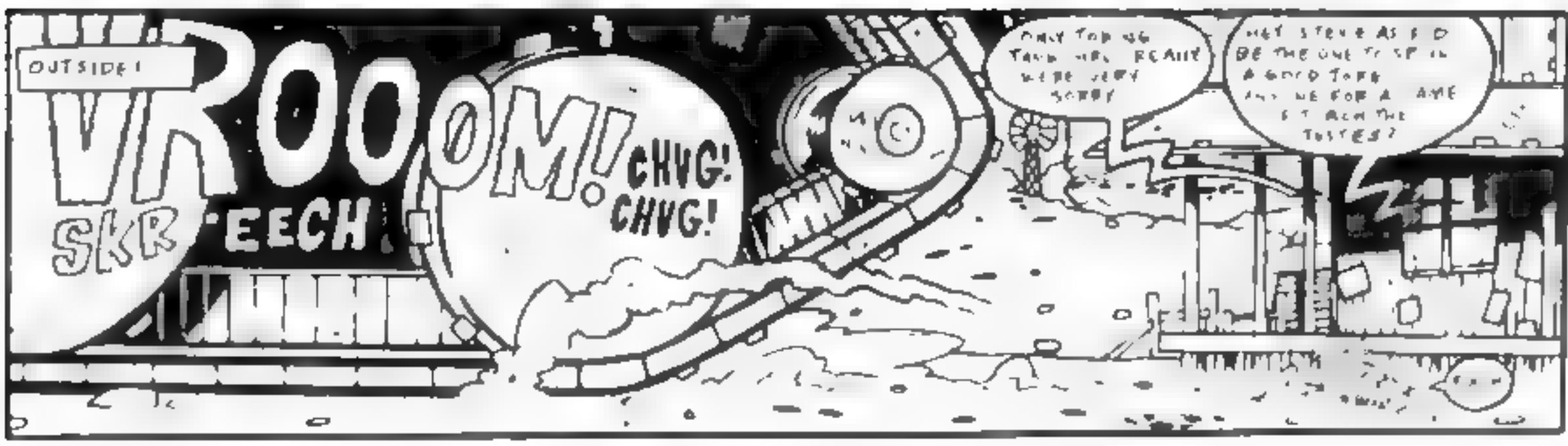
I'LL TRY ANOTHER ONE! OH DEAR THAT WONT DO!
YIKES!
TRY AGAIN! TRY AGAIN!
POW!
ZIP
ARGH ARGH ARGH ARGH

EEYUCK!
OOGY OOOGY, YAKO YAKO, ZIB ZIB, OH YER! MUMMBLE SPUTTER,
ZING! POW
THIS IS NOT VERY AMUSING

DONT PANIC, I THINK I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS LARK! OOGA OOGA OOGA! OOGA!
FWOP!
OOOOOOH

OH? SORRY!
(HUCK!)
RIF!
(STOP WANKING AND DO SOMETHING!)

POW!
OH GOD! THAT'S HIDEOUS!
(CHUCKLE CHUCKLE)
DONT WORRY! SHE CAN ALWAYS WEAR SUN GLASSES!
ZIIIP
PNU!
FUNNY BASTARDS!


OUTSIDE!
VROOOM!
SKR-EECH!
CHUG! CHUG!

YOU! IN THE SHACK! THIS WILL BE YOUR ONLY WARNING! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP BY THE COUNT OF TEN, OTHERWISE THERE WILL BE.... TROUBLE!...

HERE'S GONNA BE SHOOTIN'

BOOGY BOOGY BOOGY!

HONKEY

RIP OFF

HOLY SMOKING, THERE'S LOTS OF REALLY NASTY LOOKING PEOPLE STANDING OUT FRONT, AND THEY'VE GOT THIS MASSIVE TANK AND LOTS OF BIG GUNS!

MUST BE FOR ME!

DON'T PANIC, KIDS, I'VE GOT A SECRET TRAP DOOR IN THE BACK ROOM, IT LEADS TO A MOUND OF ROCKS BEHIND THE SHACK WE CAN MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY. ....IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU AFTER MESSING UP YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FACE!

GREAT! LET'S GO BOYS!

YOUR TIME'S UP, DIRTBAGS, ARE YOU COMING OUT, OR DO WE HAVE TO BLAST OUR WAY IN?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, STEVIE? YOU TANNED YOUR PANTS?

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO LADIES FIRST?

COME ON UNCLE GET A MOVE ON!! GOT TO PARK.

NET! I FOUND MY OLD DAME BONA MOULDS

ALAS, THE AFTER EFFECTS OF FRED'S VOODOO MAGIC STRIKE AT THE MOST UNCOMPROMIZING MOMENTS ....

OH NO! YOU AND YOUR POXY PLASTIC SURGERY CRAP, STEVIE, I CANT FIT DOWN THE BLOODY HOLE!

SORRY TANK GIRL!

DON'T PANIC, THE AFTER EFFECTS ONLY LAST A COUPLE OF HOURS!

OH GREAT! WHAT AM I SUPPOSE TO DO IN THE MEANTIME!?

TRY SURRENDERING! MAYBE THEY WONT RECOGNIZE YOU!

AND SO

HI GUYS, YOU MUST BE LOOKING FOR TANK GIRL, SHES IN THE BACK ROOM POWDERING HER NOSE; FEEL FREE TO GO IN AND FOUGH HER UP AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE! ..

"SIZE OF A WATER BUFFALO"

VERY FUNNY, WISE ASS! DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA PULL THE WOOL OVER OUR EYES!..

TALK ABOUT SOD'S LAW! THE AFTER EFFECTS HAVE WORN OFF! I'M BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN!..

OK, BOYZ! PUT THE CUFFS ON, IT'S A FAIR COP!...

NO CUFFS, TANK GIRL! WE'RE NOT TAKING YOU BACK WITH US, YOU'RE GONNA DIE RIGHT HERE!

CLICK CLICK CLICK

YOU BASTARD!, YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE A CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER WHERE I WAS CONCERNED,

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, DOGBREATH? IS SMALL UNIT YOUR SURNAME OR IS THAT YOUR FRUSTRATED LITTLE PROBLEM?

C'MON SPIT IT OUT!....

NO MORE TALK! JUST DEA..... OH, MY GOD?!..

BADASS!

MILITARY

OH NO! MORE AFTER EFFECTS OF DOCTOR DRED'S VOODOOO PLASTIC SURGERY!

HOT SHOT

POW!

IT'S ANOTHER DREAM! ANOTHER TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE. WHEN WILL IT STOP, WHEN WILL I BE FREE?...

MERCY!..

WOW

POW

CRAZY MAMS

SOB SOB SOB!

YIKES

WHAT DOES HE MEAN DREAM?

✚ UNIT'S MIND CAN NO LONGER WITHSTAND SUCH TORMENT.....

GOT TO WAKE MYSELF UP BEFORE SHE CRUSHES THE LIFE OUT OF MY SOUL!

BLAM

SPLAT

A BLOODY END FOR THE OBSESSED SERGEANT SMALL UNIT, BUT WHAT OF THE NIGHTMARE SQUAD?, WELL, THEY CERTAINLY WEREN'T INFAMOUS FOR THEIR INTELLIGENCE!.....

YOU HEARD HIM, BOYZ! WE'S GOTTA WAKE OURSELVES UP BEFORE SHE CRUSHES THE LIFE OUT OF OUR SOULS....

S'RIGHT

NO SHOOTIN?

HOK

EURRGH!

BLAM! BLAM! SPLAT BLA BLAM!

SECONDS LATER BLOOD 'N GUTS SETTLE, AND TANK GIRL FRANTICALLY SEARCHES FOR A MORAL TO SUM UP THIS RIPSNORTING HUMDINGER OF A STORY.....

21 YEARS OLD AND YOU'RE WEARING FIVE IDIOTS' BRAINS AROUND ON YOUR FACE 'COS THEY BLEW THEIR HEADS OFF RIGHT NEXT TO YOU, AND YOU'RE SUPPOSE TO THINK OF A MORAL TO MAKE IT ALL SEEM WORTHWHILE!

WELL, SCREW THAT! TAKE IT ANY WAY YOU WANT!

NEXT: ATTACK OF THE BOLIVIAN MOUNTAIN CYCLIST SADDLE SNIFFERS!.....

NEXT ISSUE!

OK GIRLS, TWO MINUTES TILL OPENING TIME, ARE YOU READY?!
YUP, SURE THANG!
PAF PAF PAF PAF
FLAME ON
MINE'S A PINT!
OUTSIDE..
OK BOOGA, WE'RE IN POSITION, ARE YOU READY TO DO YOUR THANG?
I'M READY TANK GIRL, STICK THE KETTLE ON...
..HERE THEY COME.
VROOM!
BE
CLICK!
JAMIE 89©
ET

TANK BOOTS ☆